

THE POST.

WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

At Lebanon, Ky., By

W. W. Jack.

TERMS.—The Post will be furnished to subscribers at the following rates:

One year, in advance, \$2 00
If paid within six months, 2 50
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Poet's Corner.



The Old House.

There's a spot that I love, there's a home that I prize,
Far better than any on earth;
It is bound to my heart by the holies ties,
And a prize old house truly worth it.
The old house, the old house, the old house to me—
Oh not for me, for me, for me, for me,
But for me, for me, for me, for me,
My old house—my dear happy home!

There's a spot that I love, there's a home that I prize,
How closely it speaks to the heart;
What a word of deep tenderness in this is found.
Oh who from such joys could part?
Could bring the joys of a sweet home of love,
For a part of the world unknown;
Could seek for vain pleasures and heartless love,
It knew the true value of home?

Some sigh to be wealthy some seek to be great
Some sigh to be wealthy some seek to be great
But oh! I content in my lowly estate;
For the hearts all around me are true;
And they are nearest and dearest to me,
And hearts that are truly mine own,
With fondest affections now bind me to thee,
My old house—my dear happy home!

Select Tales.

Poor Bobby's Sick.

The following graphic account of family medical practice we copy from *Eliza Cook's Journal*:

"Run tell him to come instantly Poor Bobby! How hecries! It must be the plum pudding that has disagreed with him! Jane, bring Daffy! And if you can't find it on the right hand pantry shelf, look into the medicine chest for the Preservative. Perhaps the Doctor isn't at home, and the medicine will do the child good in the meantime. Quick Jane! If you can't find Daffy or Preservative, bring the Syrup of Poppies."

* * * * *

"Ah you have got Daffy! Now Jane a teaspoon!"

You know the opportunity of physicing a baby is not to be missed. Medicine is meant to do children "good," and therefore it ought to be given. If a child cries run for the doctor. But sometimes doctors are wanted in two or three places at once. So to provide against that contingency, run to the medicine chest for Daffy, Poppies or Calomel. Give one, or all of them. You can then watch their effects and test the powers of the different medicines.

The child cries! It must be ill. Fetch the Elixir! It costs only eighteen pence a bottle, "a real blessing to mothers," ignorant ones, especially. Let any honest individual hint that the child has eaten too much, and the answer is:

"Nonsense! What can you know of that? The child is ill! Any one may see that with half an eye. Hand over the bottle and the spoon."

"Ah! here comes the doctor!"

Here he comes indeed!

"What is the matter?"

"Ah, sir! he cries and cries and cries so, the poor dear must be ill!"

"What has he been eating?"

"He has had only some plum-pudding, and a very tiny little bit of cake with custard; and an apple and—"

"Why the child has eaten too much."

"La, sir, it can't be; his appetite is remarkably small—quite—quite—quite—"

"Ah I see! Well, you must wait until morning. We shall see how he is then."

"Wait sir, wait! why the child's quite ill. He must have some medicine."

"The child is ill, that is true; but it is with overgorging; medicine will only make matters worse. Leave nature to relieve herself. He will be better in the morning."

"Won't you give him a little Daffy?"

"Of rank poison!"

"What! poison? I have given it to him fifty times, and he has always been the better for it. I have given him some now."

"What! Daffy, plum pudding, custards, apples etc., etc? Why the child must have had the strength of a horse to survive all that!"

Doctors dare not always be honest to customers, else they would often speak out their mind freely, as this honest but rather rough doctor did. People *willy* have physic. What else is the use of doctors but to prescribe physic for people? Mothers think their children are not done justice to unless the doctor is drenching them with black draught, and such like. The doctor may give advice about regularity of living, and simplicity of diet; but what does he know of that? Cooks and nurses are much more likely to understand meats—let the doctors stick to physic. He may tell the nurse not to bandage the child tightly and avoid pins; but "what can he know of child's clothes, or of their proper fastenings?"

Like the generality of kings and conquerors, Frederic the Great had a most philosophic indifference to death—in others. In one of his battles, a battalion of veterans having taken to their heels, he galloped after them bawling out—"Why do you run away old blackguards? do you want to live forever?"

THE LEBANON POST.

THE PRESS—THE SHIELD OF THE UNION—THE DEFENDER OF EQUAL RIGHTS.

VOL. 1,

LEBANON, WEDNESDAY, NOV. 10, 1852.

NO. 28.

Terms of Advertising.

For 12 lines or less, 1st insertion	75
For each subsequent insertion	25
For half column 6 months	214
" " 12 months	18
For whole column 6 months	15
" " 12 months	25

A liberal deduction made for yearly advertisements. When the number of time for continuing an advertisement is not specified, it will be continued until ordered out and charged accordingly.

The Hilltype.

Professor Morse, the inventor of the Magnetic Telegraph, publishes a long letter in the national Intelligencer of the 8th sustaining Mr. Hill's claim of having discovered the mode of fixing the colors in Daguerreotypes. The letter is dated October 4th, as Mr. Morse, who, as an accomplished artist and colorist himself, would be presumed a competent judge, says that he has seen twenty specimens of Mr. Hill's colored daguerreotypes. The most of these were, he says, like *all those* of M. St. Victor, "copies of colored engravings." They were taken by the camera, and not, as has been reported, mere transfers of colored prints; but *all* were not "copies of colored engravings." Two were exquisitely beautiful portrait heads from life, and one a full length of a child from life. One, a landscape view from nature, principally buildings, which, although imperfect in parts, served from that very circumstance to verify to me the genuineness of the discovery. The colors in Mr. Hill's process are so fixed that the most severe rubbing with a buffer increases their brilliancy, and no exposure to light has yet been found to impair their brightness. They are produced in twenty seconds. Mr. Hill has been suffering from hemorrhage, which has interfered with his labors, but Mr. Morse says:

Mr. Hill has made a great discovery. It is not perfect. There is much yet to be done to make it perfect, but he is in advance of all others, and has, within the year, successfully overcome two of his difficulties. Both yellow and white were defective in quality and truth a year ago—but are now comparatively obtained. There are other colors which, in order to make them so true as to satisfy an artist's mind, will require yet further experimenting. Is not this reason enough for not at present giving his process to the public? Who has a right to demand him to reveal it to the public now? Who, indeed, has a right to demand it any time?

INFANCY.—As the infant begins to discriminate between the objects around, it soon discovers one countenance that ever smiles upon it with peculiar benignity. When it wakes from its sleep, there is one watchful form ever bent over its cradle. If startled by some unhappy dream, a guardian angel seems ever ready to soothe its fears. If cold, that ministering spirit brings it warmth; if hungry, she feeds it; if happy, she caresses it. In joy or sorrow, in weal or woe, she is the first object of its thoughts. Her presence is heaven. The mother is the deity of infancy.

HOME.—The pain which is felt when we are first transplanted from our native soil, when the living branch is cut from the parent tree, is one of the most poignant which we have to endure through life. There are after griefs which wound more deeply, which leave behind them scars never to be effaced, which bruise the spirit and sometimes break the heart; but never do we feel so keenly the want of loves the necessity of being loved, and the utter sense of desertion, as when we first leave the haven of home, and are, as it were, pushed off upon the stream of life.

FEMALE OCCUPATION.—Women in the middle rank are brought up with the idea that if they engage in some occupations, they shall lose "their position in society."

Suppose it to be so; surely it is wiser to quit a position we cannot honestly maintain, than to live dependent upon the bounty and caprice of others; better to labor with the hands than eat the bread of idleness; or submit to feel that we must not give utterance to our real opinions, or express our honest indignation at being required to act a base or unworthy part.

And in all cases, however situated, every female ought to learn how all household affairs are managed, were it only for the purpose of being able to direct others.

Mrs. Smith was not satisfied with the explanation.—*Carpet Bag.*

SUPERSTITIONS RESPECTING BEES.—With regard to the custom of informing the bees of a death in the family, and the penalty of omitting to do so, I can add to the proof of it. I find among some memoranda I made some five-and-twenty years ago, the following note:—"In Buckinghamshire it is common, on the death of any one of the family, for the nurse to go to all the bee-hives in the garden, and tap gently three times, each time repeating three times these words, 'Little brownie, your master's dead,' when the bees begin to hum show their consent to remain. The omission of this ceremony it is believed, would occasion the loss of the bees by flight, or otherwise."—From Notes and Queries.

A similar superstition prevails to a limited extent in some parts of New England.

PROOF OF THE PUDDING.—The Knickerbocker illustrates 'an old saw,' by giving an old Dutchman's remark to one who had watched him an hour or two, while he warmed and made ready one cold winter's evening, a pitcher of cider. When it was in complete order, he raised the vessel to his lips, and without removing it, drained it to the very bottom.—"Dare now," said he, holding out the pitcher to his friend, "dat ish vat I call coot cider, just schmell of te mug."

The gloomiest knell that rings over the fall from virtue must be to hear of the lost esteem of those we love.

What Mrs. Smith Said.

BY FANNY FERN.

"Saint Agatha! not been out of the city this summer?"

"No; Jones said he couldn't afford it."

"My dear innocent Abigail!! Mr. Jones smokes his forty-nine cigars, a day as usual, don't be?"

"Yes."

"Well; he plays cards, and takes his sherry and hock, and all that sort o' thing downtown town, don't he?"

"Yes."

"Well; put that and that together! Just as Smith told me—"couldn't afford it."

I didn't dispute the point. It was too much trouble. I smiled just as sweetly at him, as if I didn't know it was all humbug, but I very quietly went to my boudoir, and dispatched a note to that jewel of a doctor _____, saying that I should be taken ill about the time Smith came home to dinner, and should not probably recover, till after a trip to Saratoga, or Niagara, or some of those quiet places.—Well he is known as a keen briar and when Smith sent for him, he came in and found me in a state of *foreordained exhaustion*, in the hands of my maid Libby. He felt my pulse, looked wise and oracular, and said I "must have instant change, of air." Of course I objected, declared I never could bear to be moved; was quite entirely run down, etc. Doctor _____ said he wouldn't be answerable for the consequences, and finally, to oblige Mr. Smith I give in! *Understand!* Nothing like a little diplomacy. Always use the *checkrein* my dear, if you want to start Jones off in a new direction. Men are little contrary, that's all. They'd be *perfect treasures*, every mother's son of them if it wasn't for that.—N. Y. Dutchman.

HOW TO WEAR A COCKED HAT.—The great Lord Heathfield, (the defender of Gibraltar,) had his peculiarities as well as other men. In those days, the cocked hat was worn by men of every rank and station in the army, as also, by a vast number of civilians; and was properly a three cornered hat, with all the sides turned up nearly alike, and all nearly equal in extent; the three cocks were also equally projecting; in short, they were very similar to the hats lately worn by the Greenwich and Chelsea pensioners, and to those which still adorn the wigged coachman, when driving to a levee or drawing room. This hat Lord Heathfield wore quite square to the front, and so much pressed down over his eyebrows, that the edge rested on the bridge of his nose, which, by-the-by, was very high, and somewhat resembling that of the Duke of Wellington. Lord Heathfield insisted upon having the hat worn according to the above rule by every military man under his command.—One day, at Gibraltar, his lordship met a private soldier with the cock of the hat, instead of pointing straightforward, directed almost perpendicular into the air. The General very angrily threw back his own hat into a similar position, and drawing himself up full in front of the soldier, exclaimed—"Sir; look at me, sir; don't I look like an ugly blackguard?" The soldier, who had been too well disciplined to contradict a commander-in-chief, replied, as he faced the General, as upright as an arrow, his heels together, whilst his right hand showing the palm, was placed across his fore head,—"Yes, and please your excellency, to be sure you do." The severity which the General's features had assumed, instantly relaxed, and it was not without some effort that he suppressed a hearty laugh. He hastily dismissed the man, saying: "Well, if you see the ill effect it has upon me, you cannot fail to be assured it must suit you."

A GOOD ONE TO GO.—"Paddy, honey, will ye buy me watch?"

"And is it about selling your watch, ye are, Mike?"

"Troth, it is darlin."

"What's the price?"

"Ten shillings and a mutchkin of the creature."

"Is the watch a decent one?"

"Sure and I've had it twenty years, and niver once desaved me."

"Well, here's your tin; and now tell me do goes go well?"

"Bedad an' it goes faster than any watch in Connaught, Munster, Ulster, or Leinster; not barring Dublin."

"Bad luck to ye, Mike, then you have taken me in. Didn't you say it never saved you?"

"Shure an' I did—not did it—for I never depended on it."

A TIGHT FIX.—The following amusing incident we copy from the New Orleans Picayune. This is a strange world, and many strange things happen in it:

We read from a notice in a St. Louis paper an account of the perils and distress of a young man, who went one evening at the witching hour of midnight to meet his "lady love." The place of meeting was the flat roof of the house next to that where the young lady resided. She and her came out and the three sat conversing appertinent to such a rendezvous.

After awhile the voice of the young lady's father was heard in dangerous proximity to the group, and all three started in hast to rise and abandon the spot. "But they couldn't rise!" The roof was of asphaltum, and as the day had been uncommonly warm, that pitchy substance was rendered soft enough by the rays of the sun to receive and retain any impressions might be made upon it.

The young man found his unmentionables, fastened, or rather suck tight, to the roof, and the young ladies' dresses in the same predicament. The matter resulted in the young man being obliged to crawl out of his pantaloons, and jerking the ladies to their feet by force! We merely mention this incident to observe with proper effect, that in such a case many young bucks find it difficult to crawl out of certain can't-do-without-ables, which shall be nameless, so easily as in the above case.

For our part, we do not see how they contrive to get into them; so much tighter generally are those articles than the vestment which nature usually furnishes man.

A LARGE BUSINESS.—A genius in Westchester Co. proposes going into the milk business on a large scale. He intends to buy 10,000 cows and a four acre mill pond. The latter is to be cleaned out and lined with cement, after which it is to be used as a pail to milk the cows in. This is the reservoir for distributing "the liquid clover" about town. He does not intend to resort to milk-cans or wagons, but to a system of drains and sewers—each house to be supplied with a plug for so much a year, as is now done with Croton water. This is certainly a magnificent idea, and smacks largely of the "spirit of the age." The projector is Mr. Somerdyke, formerly of the Utica Lunatic Asylum.—N. Y. Atlas.

A Marrow Escape.

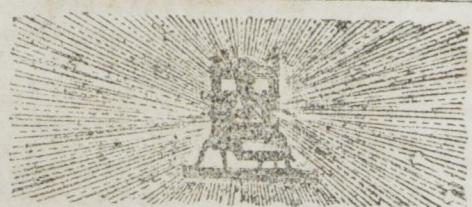
Little Cherley.

"Fancy Fern" can be pathetic as well as humorous, as the following from the New York Musical World will show:

It is hard to lie upon a bed of sickness, even though that be of down. Nauseas, too, is the healing-draught, though sipped from a silver cup, held by a loving hand. Wearisome are the days and nights, even with the speaking eye of love over your pillow. But what if the hand of disease lie heavily on the poor?—what if the "barrel of meal and cruise of oil" fail? What if the emaciated limbs shiver under a tattered blanket? What if lips parched with fever mutely beg for a permitted, but unattainable luxury? What if the tones of the voice be never modulated to the delicately-sensitive ear? What if at every inlet of the soul come sights and sounds, harsh and discordant? Ah! who shall measure the sufferings of the sick and poor?

Dear little Charley! you were as much out of place, in that low, dark, wretched room, as an angel could well be on earth. Meekly, in the footsteps of him who loveth little children, were those tiny feet treading. Patiently, uncomplainingly were those racking pains endured. A tear, a contraction of the brow, a slight, involuntary clasping of the attenuated fingers, were the only visible signs of agony. What a joy to sit beside him!

THE POST,



LEBANON, KY.,

Wednesday Morning, Nov. 10, 1852.

Remember;

That from and after the 30th of Sept. that the *Lebanon Post* can be sent to any post office in this county free of postage; and to any post office in the State at the law rate of 3½ cents per quarter, or 13 cents the year. Now who will not subscribe to their own paper?

Come up and subscribe for the *Post*, and get your friends and neighbors to subscribe. We have not near got a living list yet. Remember, also, that we propose to send it to clubs of 10 for \$15, or \$1 50 to each subscriber; or to clubs of 20 for \$25, or \$1 25, to each subscriber. Clubs must be paid for in advance. We make no boasts about our paper, but we are willing to let it sink or swim on its own merits or demerits. If you do not like our paper do not take it, but do not say: "I like the paper very well, and would be very glad to see it continue," and then turn right around and borrow your neighbor's paper.

We have discovered a vast amount of indigent poverty, since our sojourn in this county; men who no one would suspect of being "hard run;" who, in fact are reputed wealthy; and yet astonishing to relate, they are not able to take their own paper. We would go in to levy a penny tax to support such men.

The Railroad.

On our fourth page will be seen the petition and order for the taking of the vote for and against the Railroad Tax. The vote will be taken on the 10th day of December, 1852. Judge Cecil issued the writ of election, without advancing any difficulties whatever, as soon as it was presented.

Without, at present, pointing out any of the numerous advantages that will follow the building of this road, to the people at large, we will make a few remarks. We hope hereafter, to give an article to this subject.

The people of this county, have now an opportunity of benefitting themselves and their posterity immeasurably, on the one hand, advancing the interest of the County and the whole State, on the other. It certainly will cost them nothing to go to the polls and vote in favor of it; and the building of the road will cost them nothing in reality. Read the conditions contained in the order for the election: "That the Company will give stock for all the interest Marion County may have to pay upon her bonds issued for the amount above subscribed until said Road is in condition to declare regular annual dividends." This is precisely what it says. Well what does it mean? Why, is your proportion of tax but \$1 a year, you own about \$3 worth of stock in the road, and can trade it off for goods at par or a little below par. The man who is more wealthy, of course pays more tax. It is the wealthy who have to pay the tax, and it is the wealthy that wish the road built. That is the very reason I am against it," says the poor man, "it's a mere speculating scheme." Well, let us suppose it is, how does it work? If it fails to accomplish what it promises now to accomplish, (which thing absolutely never did occur), they are irrecoverably ruined whilst it is impossible ever to hurt you, you are the same poor man still, and he poorer than you, not being used to poverty. But suppose this "speculating scheme" succeeds, you are benefitted by it. How? there is no man in this community, but who would like to go to Louisville once and a while, some on business some on pleasure; and can the poor man do it now? Certainly not, it cost too much. The rich are the only ones that can travel now; they can get in their carriages and go when they please. Can the mechanic, say for instance the shoemaker, afford to go to Louisville to purchase stock to carry on his business? no, for it costs \$10 to go and come.

We are truly in hopes that the party question of Democrat and Whig will not be mixed up with this affair, it should be voted for as a question involving the interest of your county, and your own individual interest. Do not say you are against it because Democrats or Whigs are for it. More anon.

The Hon. Mr. UNDERWOOD, will receive our thanks for valuable public documents.

The Election.

The great struggle is once more over between the two great parties in the United States; a struggle to which both parties have looked with no small degree of anxiety. Neither knew which of the great standard-bearers would be successful; but secretly hoped and loudly clamored for their favorite candidate. The press, too, wielded its mighty influence in the wordy war; and we say it with a blush, swerved from the path of truth. We cannot see why the partizans papers on both sides, cannot dwell entirely on truths, and not contaminate their powerful position by the most base falsehoods and misrepresentations. They are very perceptibly, destroying the healthful and beneficial influence which the press wields. We argue logically and philosophically, that as long as the people receive home truths from the press, their confidence remains unshaken; but so soon as they discover it to be disseminating falsehoods, for the evident purpose of misleading them, then their confidence begins to waver. Let an eminent Divine, whose voice from the pulpit has ever been raised to proclaim gospel truths, prevaricate in even a trifling thing, for the purpose of deceiving, and the confidence of his hearers receives a very severe shock. Just so it is with the press, it loses ground by every falsehood it sends forth; and as their number increase, additional momentum is added to its downfall in the minds of the people.

As far as we can learn Scott's majority in Kentucky, will be between 2 and 3,000. He will get Tennessee by about 3 or 4,000.

See Mr. HALL's advertisements in another column. He has a fine lot of furniture &c., which he will sell either at private or public sale.

We have received the Cincinnati *Dollar Times* as an exchange. It can be seen at our Reading Room. It speaks for itself.

Now that the Election times are over, we will give more reading matter.

CAVING OF AN ORE MINE—THREE MEN KILLED.—The Allentown (Pa.) *Democrat* has the following account of an accident, by the caving of an ore mine, last week, at that place:

A number of men have been for some time employed in digging, at what is known as "Guth's Minehole," on the lands of Balliet and Koch, in South Whitehall township. On Saturday morning last, four men were working in the mine, digging and taking out iron ore by means of windlasses. A large body of earth gave way at the side of the mine, and buried three men beneath its huge mass to a depth estimated at 30 or 40 feet. Their names are Peter Wiesser, Peter Bell and Barnes McEllary. The fourth man is Barnes. Fifty or sixty men have been engaged since the time of the accident, in removing it, and up to the present writing (Monday noon) no traces of them have been found.

A BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF OREGON.—A letter to the Missouri Republican, dated August 17th from Oregon, says:

This year's emigration is beginning to drop upon us. They report great distress on the last end of the route, from the lack of grass, teams giving out, and depredations committed by the Snake Indians, West of Fort Hall, &c. What the poor emigrant will do this year for food, after he gets in God only knows. Now, flour sells quick at \$20 per barrel, and just after harvest, when it is at its lowest price. Wheat can't be bought for bread or seed for less than \$2.60 now, and some ask \$3, \$4 and \$5 per bushel, and say they won't sell until they get that. The emigrant can't pay such prices he will not have the means to do so, and thereby must suffer. You may ask "has your wheat crop failed in Oregon?" No sir; there is no such thing as crops of any kind failing here.

But man's disposition to work has failed, hardly raising enough for themselves of either bread or seed—making their living, and having some left to "salt down" out of their stock, butter, cheese, pork, bacon, eggs and chickens. Cows readily bring \$75; beef cattle \$10 per 100 pounds of hoof; American horses are \$150 to \$300; butter 50c, cheese 60c, per pound; pork this year will be worth \$35, bacon about 50c, eggs quick at \$1 per dozen; chickens at the farmer's door, \$12 per dozen, all of which accumulates on and around the farm without labor. All old Oregonians (in before 1850) are rich, and say they would rather buy wheat at \$3 per bushel than to raise. Why? Because they don't like to work Oregon this year, will have to get bread from Missouri, Iowa, Illinois, Indiana and Ohio, and flour will be worth \$30 per barrel before the next crop comes in.

Dr. SHUCK, sent us, two ears of corn, last week which rather beat anything we have yet seen. One measures 12½ inches in length 9½ in girth and 2½ pounds in weight; the other measures 13½ inches in length, 8½ in girth, and weighs 2 pounds.

The same gentleman sent us two Turnips, weighing 3½ pounds each.

We are indebted to Mr. BENEDICT RHODES, for two mammoth Turnips. We consider them the turnips of the season. All the description we will give of them, will be to give their weight. One weighs SEVEN and the other SIX POUNDS. If "them aint some—turnips," we don't know what you'd call them.

We beg pardon of Mr. S. of Springfield, for not publishing the obituary notice which will be found in another column, on last week. It got misplaced, and was not found until after our last issue was struck.

Mrs. SELBY has purchased the tavern stand, formerly kept by Mr. J. A. HALL, in this place. The house has been refurbished from cellar to garret, and we must say, that we never have seen a hotel in any small town surpass it in neat and tasteful furniture. Each room is furnished with handsome carpeting, new and neat bed and bedsteads of the latest and most fashionable patterns. Those who have ate at the table, say that it is sufficient to please the most fastidious.

Mrs. S. has been a hostess in this place before, and we feel confident that it only need be generally known that this is the

same Mrs. S., to secure her an abundant patronage. We wish her an unlimited success.

There will be a splendid illumination in this place, to night, Wednesday, in honor of Gen. FRANKLIN PIERCE, who has been elected to the highest and most honorable office in the known world, namely: to the Presidency of the United States. There will also be a fine large balloon sent up on the same evening. It is desired that a crowd might be in attendance.

Our table as to the vote of the county has proved to be correct. The majority for Scott being 19.

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A BRIDE'S REVENGE.—The other day, as a wedding party was ascending the steps which approach one of our Liverpool churches, the intended bride, owing to some obstruction, or to an inadvertent step, missed her footing and fell. The swain, unable, even at that joyful crisis of his existence, to conceal his vexation at this little *contretemps*, exclaimed pettishly, "Dear me, how very clumsy!" The lady said nothing, but she was observed to bite her lip, and a far darker and gloomier look than beseeched the court of Hymer was seen to gather on her brow. She walked, deliberately, however, into the church; the ceremony commenced; and everything proceeded in orthodox fashion, until the important question was put—"Wilt thou have this man?" &c. Here, instead of whispering, blushingly, a soft affirmative to the communion cushions, the fair lady drew herself up, cast a withering glance upon her betrothed, and muttering the words, "Dear me, how very clumsy!" sailed down the aisle, and out of the church, with the port of an offended goddess.

AN INCIDENT AT THE POLLS.—On Tuesday a patriotic Irishman, a little under the influence of "old Rye," after depositing his vote, espied the contribution box for the Washington Monument, and in the generosity of his heart took out the contents of his pocket book—\$44—and deposited the whole amount in the box. His wife came to the polls a few hours afterwards and made such a representation of her circumstances that the Judges of the election humanely returned her \$40 of the money deposited by her over-emulous husband.—*Cin. Gazette*.

IMPORTANT ARREST.—Our readers will remember that several months since, Oris Ross, formerly of this city, was convicted of burglary in St. Louis and sentenced to the Penitentiary of that State for a term of years and while being conveyed from the Court House to the Jail he made his escape from the Sheriff. He was arrested here by Mr. Bruen sometime since, but was released by a writ of *Habeas Corpus*. Since that it has been impossible for any officer to get so much as a sight of the chap. Bruen, however, who is ever on the alert, heard of the fellow's whereabouts a short time since, and went to work on a well nutured plan to capture him. His trap worked like a charm, and the fellow soon found himself with a double pair of handcuffs in Dayton Jail. Bruen came down with his prisoner yesterday morning, took passage for St. Louis, via Indianapolis, and Terre Haute, will soon find him safe in the cage where he long since should have been confined. Much credit is due Mr. Bruen for his exertion in the arrest of this noted scoundrel. For particulars enquire at the Printing Office, Nov. 10, 1852-4.

ROBERT GREY'S ADMIRAL. { against R. Grey's heirs & Cr. } on petition.

ALL persons having claims against the estate of Robert Grey are hereby notified to come forward and prove their claims before the undersigned, Judge of the Marion County Court, at his office in Lebanon, on, or before the 4th day of December, 1852.

M. J. CECIL, P. J. M. C. C.

UILS, STEEL PENS, INK, WAFERS, &c., on hand and for sale at the Printing Office, May 5, 1852.

BOOKS! BOOKS!!

THE following School, and Miscellaneous

BOOKS, together with Stationery may be had at the Drug Store and any works desired, not on hand, will be immediately rendered.

McGuffey's 1st, 2nd, 3d, 4th and 5th Readers.

Primmers and Spellers.

Goodrich's 1st, 2nd, 3d and 4th Readers.

Webster's Dictionary, Speller, and Speller and Definer.

Ray's, Davies', and Pike's Arithmetics and Ray's Algebra.

Butler's, Smith's Kirkham's and Pinneau's Grammars.

Mitchell's Oliny's and Smith's Geographies.

Comstock's Natural Philosophy and Chemistry.

Pinnea's English Teacher; Familiar Science.

Cassius; the great work of Baron Humboldt.

History of England by Hume; Smalllett & Miller, in 4 vols.

Kollin's History of the Medes, Persians, Carthagians, &c., in 2 vols.

Bancroft's History of the United States in 4 vols.

Hildith's History of the United States, in 6 vols.

Young American's Library in 10 vols., gilt and embossed.

Scottish Chiefs, Cook's Voyages, Rinadino.

Romance of the Forest, Children of the Abbey.

The practical works of Hewitt, Cook & Lawder.

Kirk White; Goldsmith; Shakespeare; Pope.

Moore, Ossian; Mrs. Hemans; Milton & Young; Campbell; Byron; Wordsworth & Cooper; and Croly's British Tales, all beautifully gilt and embossed.

Besides, a variety of elegant gilt books of various kinds and sizes.

All for sale for cash at nearly Louisville prices.

Lebanon, Sept. 22 1852-4 L. H. NOBLE.

5000 POUNDS of clean Linen

and Cotton RAGS wanted at the Printing Office, for which the highest price in CASH will be paid.

Oct. 13, 1852-4 BENJ. G. YAGER.

TELEGRAPHIC.

Reported for the Louisville Courier.

Later from Mex co.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 4.

Dates are from the City to the 18th.

An extra session of Congress was to meet on the 15th, and the next day the impeachment of the Minister of Justice, and Cambras, Minister of Foreign Affairs, took place; also Landorall, Clerk of the War Department.

The City of Mexico was in a state of ferment, and the Government is in great fear.

Several bitter opposition papers have been started.

The law against the press had been re-acted two days before Congress met.

The Minister of War directs the State authorities to arrest all militiamen without passports, especially if under suspicion as insurgents.

Reballido was still in force, and had proclaimed the plan of Gaudalajara.

The State of Vera Cruz sent two Commissioners to confer with the Government respecting the recent insurrection bill introduced to Congress granting an amnesty to the Vera Cruz insurgents.

An insurrection is reported in Michoacar.

Jalisco Barbachan has been re-appointed Governor of Yucatan.

Cardinas took his seat as Governor of Famanillas Oct. 1st. He will probably find a strong opposition to contend with.

A new line of stages run between Vera Cruz and Tofic Pacific Coast. The fair is \$115. It will soon be extended to San Blas.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 5.

The Crescent City is coming up.

The authorities at Havana permitted her to land the mauls and passengers, but notified them that such permission would not again be granted. The difficulty is not yet settled.

A BRIDE'S REVENGE.—The other day, as a wedding party was ascending the steps which approach one of our Liverpool churches, the intended bride, owing to some obstruction, or to an inadvertent step, missed her footing and fell. The swain, unable, even at that joyful crisis of his existence, to conceal his vexation at this little *contretemps*, exclaimed pettishly, "Dear me, how very clumsy!" The lady said nothing, but she was observed to bite her lip



THE POST.

Wednesday Morning, Nov. 10, 1852.

MR. THOMASON O'BRIAN, is our authorized agent at Bardstown for the reception of Subscriptions, Advertisements, &c., and is also authorized to receive and receipt for all monies due us in that region.

Wanted.

We wish to get us an Apprentice to the Printing Business, an active, sprightly boy. A boy must bear a good character, and come well recommended. None other need apply.

Rags! Rags!! Rags!!!

Clean Linen and Cotton Rags wanted at this office. The highest price in CASH will be paid for any amount brought.

Half Spanish Cigars. We have a lot of fine "Half Spanish" Cigars, which we will sell low, by retail. Call at our Reading Room.

Dancing Academy.

All who are in favor of participating in this healthful amusement and exercise, will please call at our Reading Room and subscribe to W. W. SEARS' subscription list, which is now open. The school will commence as soon as sixteen subscribers are obtained.

Snow six inches deep fell at Nas-
hau, N. H., on the 15th of October.

Capt. W. J. Heady is fast recover-
ing, and entirely out of danger.

Col. Geo. Grouard, of the U. S. army, indicted for killing Major Jones, last June, in Florida, has been tried and ac-
quitted.

The Southern Commercial Con-
vention will assemble in Baltimore on the
18th of December.

The Waverly House, in Brooklyn was damaged by fire to the amount of \$1-
000 on Wednesday evening.

The Cincinnati daily Republican has been discontinued. Its publication, however, will be resumed, double its for-
mer size, on the 1st of January.

Mr. Charles R. Throne, the actor, is said to be at the point of death in New York, caused by an inflammation of the bone of his right leg.

About 300 mechanics are now em-
ployed in the Charleston (Mass.) Navy
Yard, on the U. S. ships Vermont and De-
catur, and propeller John Hancock.

Wisconsin gives Pierce, 2000.
Michigan has gone for Pierce by a large
majority. Iowa has gone for Pierce by about 5,000 majority. New Jersey gave
5,000 majority for Pierce. New York went democratic by about 20,000. North
Carolina has been estimated at 6,000 dem-
ocratic majority.

Massachusetts has gone for Scott
by a small majority.

The Alton (Illinois) Courier says
that the packers of that city have con-
tracted for one hundred and sixty thou-
sand hogs, and it is thought that two
hundred and thirty thousand will be
slaughtered there this season.

Information from the most authen-
tic sources, estimates that there will be
five hundred and forty-eight million of
pounds of Coffee in the coffee growing
countries. The production of this article
has immensely increased since 1840.

Another shock of an earthquake was
felt at Clinton, Geo., on the 22nd instant.

Water! Water! All Water!—The ex-
tent to which water mingles with bodies
apparently the most solid, is very wonder-
ful. The glittering opal, which beauty
wears as an ornament, is only flint and water. Of every twelve hundred tons of
earth which a land owner has in his es-
tate, four hundred are water. The snow
capped summits of Snowdon and Ben Nevis,
have many tons of water in a solidified
form. In every plaster-of-paris statue
which an Italian carries through London
streets for sale, there is one pound of wa-
ter to every four pounds of chalk.

The air we breathe contains five grains
of water in each cubic foot of its bulk.
The potatoes and the turnips which are
boiled for our dinner, have, in their raw
state, the one seventy-five per cent., the
other ninety per cent of water. If a man
weighing ten stone were squeezed flat in
an hydraulic press, seven and a half stone
of water would run out, and only two and
a half of dry residue remain. A man is,
chemically speaking, forty-five pounds
of carbon and nitrogen, diffused through
five and a half pailfuls of water.

In plants we find water mingling, no
less wonderfully. A sunflower evaporates
one and a quarter pints of water a day,

and a cabbage about the same quantity.
A wheat plant exhales in one hundred and
seventy-two days, about one hundred
thousand grains of water. An acre of
growing wheat, on this calculation, draws
in and passes out about ten tons of water
per day. The sap of plants is the me-
dium through which this mass of fluid is
conveyed. It forms a delicate pump, up
which the watery particles run with the
rapidity of a swift stream. By the action
of the sap, various properties may be
communicated to the growing plant. Tim-
ber in France is, for instance, dyed by vari-
ous colors being mixed with water, and
poured over the root of the tree. Dahlias
are also colored by a similar process.
English Paper.

Yesterday was a very disagreeable day.
Early in the morning it rained, at noon it
was still raining, and at night it was pour-
ing down, and between times it was very
showery. Take it all through it was cer-
tainly a rainy day.—*Lou. Cour. 6th.*

Special Notices.

"IDEST!" Such is the true meaning of the
word "Pepsi," or of the two Greek words from
which it is derived. This is the significant and
appropriate title of the True Digestive Fluid or
Gastric Juice, prepared by Dr. J. S. Houghton,
of Philadelphia, from the fourth stomach of the
Ox, for the cure of Indigestion and Dyspepsia.
It is Nature's own remedy for an unhealthy
stomach. No art of man can equal its curative
powers. It readers good eating perfectly con-
sistent with health. See advertisement in an-
other part of the paper.

WISTAR'S BALM OF WILD CHER-
RY imparts new vigor to vital action, and
relieves the system by opening the pores of the
skin, and promoting the secretion of mucus
matter. Its action is sudorific, sedative and ex-
pectorant, by opening the pores, allaying irritation
and by rendering the expulsion of mucus
matter easy. Those who take the Balsam will feel immediate
relief from the distressing irritations that
accompany affections of the respiratory organs.
The pores have been closed, the Balsam opens
them. The lungs suffer from irritation, the ir-
ritation is soothed; the pulse is violent and fe-
verish, they are softened, and the mucus mem-
brane is relieved of its engorgement with rapid-
ity and ease. All by the use of this delightful
remedy. See advertisement.

Lebanon Division, S. of T., No. 73,
Meets every Thursday night at their hall in
the Court House,

Masonic Lodge,

Meets the 1st Monday night in every month
at their hall in the Lebanon Hotel.

Independent Order of Odd Fellows.

Meets every Monday night at their hall over
L. EDEN'S Hat Store.

Another Scientific Wonder.
GREAT CURE FOR
DYSPEPSIA!
DR. J. S. HOUGHTON'S
PEPSIN,

GASTRIC JUICE!

Prepared from Remnet, or the Fourth Stomach
of the Ox, after directions of Baron Liebig, the great
Physiological Chemist, by J. S. HOUGHTON, M. D., in
the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the
Eastern District of Pennsylvania.

Another Scientific Wonder.
GREAT CURE FOR
DYSPEPSIA!
DR. J. S. HOUGHTON'S
PEPSIN,

THE TRUE DIGESTIVE FLUID, OR

FINE LOT OF VISITING and BUSI-
NESS CARDS, on hand and for sale at
the Printing Office.

FOOLSCAP PAPER, of the very best qual-
ity, on hand and for sale, at the Printing
Office.

ENVELOPES of every quality and price,
on hand and for sale, at the Printing office

May 5.

PROSPECTUS
OF
THE LEBANON POST

Enough has been said and wrote
upon the innumerable advantages arising
out of having a newspaper in a County; I
will not, therefore, enlarge upon this point.

Feeling convinced that the people of Marion
wish an establishment of the kind in their
county, I have consented, after many
solicitations, to make a trial; let us see
what will be the result. I had partially
made my arrangements to move upon the
Ohio river, but if the people of Marion
will show, by subscribing liberally for the
"POST," that they want a paper, we will
succumb to their wishes, and settle amongst
them.

THE POST, will be strictly NEU-

TRAL in Politics and Religion, in all
things else perfectly INDEPENDENT;

expressing freely the views of the Editor
and his Correspondents, on the passing
events of the day, local matters, &c. I
am decidedly in favor of Railroad commu-

nication in Kentucky, being firmly con-

vinced that in that way alone, can our belov-

ed State keep up with the advancement of the
age and her older Sister-States. I am

particularly in favor of a communication

of this kind across the State, and thus

thus us a direct intercourse with the

great southern mart; being convinced that

such an intercourse would redound to the
benefit of all classes, and that the pro-

posed route through Marion County is the
best location in the state, and believe firm-

ly that it can and will be run. We will

advocate, conditionally, to the best of our
ability, this truly beneficial enterprise and

solicit the pens of others.

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ability, this truly beneficial enterprise and

solicit the pens of others.

THE POST, will be dedicated to News,

Agriculture, Tales, Poetry, Anecdotes, &c.,

etc. Nothing shall appear in its columns

of a hurtful or demoralizing tendency to

the mind; in word, it shall be a FAMILY

NEWSPAPER.

THE POST, will be issued weekly, on

every Wednesday, on an imperial sheet at

\$2 per year in advance, \$2 50 if paid in

six months, or \$3 if the payment is delayed

until the end of the year. Wishing

to commence on the last of April or the

first of May, I would be gratified to re-

ceive all of my prospects, crowded with

names before that time.

W. W. JACK,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

JOHN B. WATHEN & CO.

Sept. 29th, 1852.—ff.

Northern New York Live Cheap Cash Drug Store!!

OF PLATTSBURG, NEW YORK.

Capital—\$50,000.

Incorporated by the Legislature of the State
of New York, July, 1851.

Horses, Cattle, and all kinds of Live Stock,
Insured against Death, by the combined risks of
Fire, Water, Diseases, &c.

Stock transported by Water, Railroad, or
driven on foot to market, insured at fair rates.

The subscriber having been appointed Agent
of the above reliable and perfectly solvent Com-
pany, is prepared to issue Policies at as low

rates of premium as any responsible Company in
the United States.

He respectfully invites the attention of Liv-
er Stable Keepers, Cabmen, Farmers, and all
others interested.

R. S. PETERS, Agent.

Lebanon, Ly., Aug. 25, 1852.

Come all ye sinners shivering and shaking,
Hungry and thirsty, the cakes are a baking.

Gen. Scott again in the Field.

H. JOHNSTON.

HAS JUST RECEIVED a large and splen-
did assortment of Cooking and common
Heating

STOVES

of the latest and most improved patterns, and
would call the particular attention of the public
to his large heavy premium cooking stoves,
made especially for the country.

All kinds of Tin ware on hand, together with
my usual variety of notions, and every kind of
article that is needed in the cooking line.
Oct. 20th 1852.

Notice.

ALL those indebted to me for goods sold
to them, would do me a great favor by com-
ing in and settling their accounts by cash, as I
am very much in need of money at this time.
J. R. KNOTT.
Aug. 8, 1852.—ff.

**New Fall and Winter
DRY GOODS.**

MAAS & RORCHICHLER.

Springfield, Ky.

HATING added to their already large stock,
a full supply of FALL and WINTER DRY
GOODS of all the varieties and patterns suitable
for this market. Being determined to sell goods
as low as any establishment in the West, we
would invite all those who wish to lay in their
Winter clothing to call and examine their stock
before purchasing elsewhere. We do not charge
anything for showing goods.

September 1st, 1852.—ff.

L. H. NOBLE.

Lebanon, Ky., July, 28 1852.—ff.

Select Poetry.

Robin Redbreast.

Sweet Robin, I have heard them say,
That thou wert there upon that day
When Christ was crowned in cruel scorn,
And bore away the bleeding thorn;
That so the blu-h upon thy breast
In shameful sorrow was impressed;
And thence thy genial sympathy
With our redeemed humanity.

Sweet Robin would that I might be
Bathed in my Savion's blood like thee;
Bear on my breast, whate'er the loss,
The bleeding blazon of the cross,
I live, ever with thy loving mind,
In fellowship with human kind;
And take my patterns still from thee,
In gentleness and constancy.

Multum in Parvo.

"Why is a chemist like a wit? Because he is furnished with good retorts."

Why is a man ascending Vesuvius like an Irishman trying to kiss a pretty girl? Because he wants to get at the crater's mouth.

Reserve is no more essentially connected with understanding than a church organ with devotion, or wine with good nature.

Every man thinks that Caesar's wife ought to be above suspicion, but he is far less particular as to what Caesar himself ought to be.

Dr. Bremen, of Troy, said in a sermon lately, that if Franklin tamed the lightning, Professor Morse taught it the English language.

The cobbler declares that the times want "mending," that his "little awl" is insufficient to support him, although he is the "last" to complain.

A railway train travels at seventy miles an hour, which may be called one hundred and five feet per second, and this rate is little more than four times less than that of a cannon ball when discharged.

FIGURATIVE. Howard Paul, in his "Yankee Stories," talks about "slices of sunshine." We were always free to grant poets a wide license, but for a prose writer to talk of sunshine as he would of cucumbers is positively two much of the good thing. We may expect to hear next of parcels of daylight, bits of rainbow, chunks of gloom and a bundle of zephyrs. Metaphor is getting below par evidently.

A NICE YOUNG MAN.—The only practical joke in which Mr. Barnam was ever personally enfraged, was as a boy at Canterbury, when with a schoolfellow, now a gallant Major, "famed for deeds of arms," he entered a Quaker's meeting house, looking round at the grave assembly, the latter held up a penny tart, and said solemnly.

"Whoever speaks first shall have this pie."

"Go thy way," answered a drap colored gentleman, rising, "go thy way, and—"

"The pie's yours, sir," exclaimed Barnam, placing it before the astonished speaker, and hastily affecting his escape.

A lady, a few days ago, upon taking up Shelley's novel, "The Last Man," threw it down very suddenly, exclaiming, "The last man! Bless me! if such a thing were to happen, what would become of the women?" Grandmother replied,—"Never mind, my dear, there is too many left such as they are."

Definitions.

Snow—Winter's dressing gown.
Ice—The sheet of the river's bed.
Icicles—Nature's pendants, manufactured from the gems of the purest water.

The Difference of a Letter.

AFew years since, and before the close of Duponceau's life, a party of Philadelphia savans was assembled at his house to spend the evening. Hodgson, of Savannah, a profound oriental scholar, was also of the party. Duponceau had become inveterately deaf at this period of life.—Addressing himself to Mr. H., the learned jurist asked if there was any late news in the world of science. "I have not heard any," replied Hodgson; then correcting himself, he observed, "I am told Lepsius has just gone to Cairo." This was the great Prussian archaeologist. "Who?" bawled Duponceau, who like most deaf persons had acquired the habit of speaking loud to induce others to do so. Hodgson repeated Lepsius' name:—"Lepsius! Lepsius!" said the jurist, musingly; "Why, he has been dead at least an hundred years."

The orientalist made several attempts to point out the difference, but Duponceau seemed to regard the explanations as casting doubts upon his chronological knowledge, and became abrupt, not to say rude. Hodgson gave up at last, and Duponceau to his dying hour believed that a scandalous advantage of his credulity, equally ungenerous and insulting, had been attempted to be taken by his guest.

Cist's Advertiser.

Inquisitive people are the funnels of conversation: they do not take in anything for their own use, but merely to pass it to another.

Virtue wants more admirers, wisdom more supplicants, truth more real friends, and honesty more practitioners.

That is not the best sermon which makes the hearers go away talking to one another, and praising the speaker, but which makes them go away thoughtful, and serious, and hastening to be alone.

Why is a scolding wife like an alligator? Ans. Because she is all jaw.

FLOWERS.—How the universal heart of man blesses flowers! They are wreathed around the cradle, the marriage altar, the tomb. The Persian in the far-east delights in their perfume, and writes his love in nose-gays, while the Indian child of the far-west clasps his hands with glee as he gathers the abundant blossoms,—the illuminated scriptures of the prairies. The cupid of the ancient Hindoo tipped his arrows with flowers, and orange flowers are a bridal crown with us, a nation of yesterday. Flowers garlanded the Grecian altar, and hung in votive wreath before the Christian shrine. All these are appropriate uses. Flowers should deck the brow of the youthful bride, for they are in themselves a lovely type of marriage. They should twine round the tomb, for symbol of perpetually renewed beauty is a symbol of the resurrection. They should festoon the altar, for their fragrance and their beauty ascend in perpetual worship before the Most High.—*Mrs Child.*

STATE OF KENTUCKY, *Set.*
Marion County Court,
NOVEMBER TERM, 1852.

This day came L. L. SHRIVE, President of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad Company, together with J. P. REED and eleven others, citizens and tax-payers of Marion County Kentucky, and produced to the court their petition which is ordered to be filed and entered of record, and which is as follows, to-wit:

Office Louisville and Nashville R. R. Company.

LOUISVILLE, Sept. 24th, 1852.

To the Honorable—

COURT OF MARION, Ky.

State of Kentucky.

Your Petitioners, the Louisville and Nashville Rail Road Company, (duly chartered by the State of Kentucky,) and twelve citizens of said county, who are tax payers in said county, do hereby, and in conformity with the propositions of said charter, and an act amending same passed by the Legislature of Kentucky, approved January 9th, 1852; entitled an act to amend an act, entitled an act to charter the Louisville and Nashville Rail Road Company, approved March 5th, 1850, and the act amending the same, approved March, 25th, 1851, request your Honorable Body to subscribe to the capital stock of the Louisville and Nashville Rail Road Company, two thousand shares of stock, of one hundred dollars each, payable in the Bond of the county of Marion, having twenty years to run, one half to be issued January 1st, 1853, and alike amount January 1st, 1854, bearing interest at the rate of six per cent per annum; the principal and interest to be made payable in the city of New York State of New York this subscription to be made on the terms and conditions that the same shall be applied to the construction of a Branch of the Louisville and Nashville Rail Road from some suitable point on the main stem of said road to the town of Lebanon county of Marion, State of Kentucky, which Branch when built, shall be a part of the joint stock of said Louisville and Nashville Rail Road Company, and so regarded in all the transactions of said Rail Road Company.

By order of the Board:

L. L. SHRIVE, Presid't

J. P. REED,

THOS. JACKSON,

HARVEY McELROY,

B. SPALDING,

STEVEN PURDY,

THOS. R. BAKER,

WM. T. HAMILTON,

WM. S. KNOTT,

WM. P. McELROY,

J. B. WATHEN,

C. A. VACLAIVE,

JOHN S. MEDLY.

Embracing a great variety of subjects in History, Biography, Astronomy, Architecture, Natural history, Poetry, Tales, etc., and about one hundred and twenty useful receipts; embellished with upward of two hundred engravings, among which are the following beautifully executed:

Alfred of England, dividing his loaf; Birthplace of Ex-President Monroe; Boats encouraging the Britons; Perilous Leap of a Bird-catcher; The American Steamer "Swallow;" The Holy Sepulcher; Chinese Wedding; "Old" Cincinnati College; View of the Town of Suez; The British Steamer "Liverpool."

Imperial octavo, emb. leather binding; price \$1.75.

Active and enterprising agents wanted to circulate the above, and numerous other valuable popular works, to whom such discounts will be made as will enable them to realize a handsome remuneration.

Address the Publishers.

J. A. & U. P. JAMES, Booksellers,

Walnut street, between Fourth and Fifth,

Cincinnati, Ohio.

Therefore, it is ordered by the Court, that an election be held in accordance with the directions of the Act establishing the charter, and amendments thereto of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad Company; at the several places of voting established by law in Marion County, on Friday the 10th day of December 1852; and it is ordered that the present Judges, Clerks and Sheriffs of election at said places of voting, be and they are hereby directed to hold the election; to determine the sense of the qualified voters of Marion County, whether they will by their votes, authorize and direct the Marion County Court to subscribe to the Capitol Stock of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad Company, Two Thousand Shares of Stock, of one hundred dollars each, payable in the bonds of the county of Marion, having twenty years to run; one half to be issued January 1st, 1853, and a like half to be issued January 1st, 1854, bearing interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum; the principal and interest to be made payable in the city of New York, the subscription to be made on the terms and conditions prescribed in said petition and also on the further conditions, to-wit:

1st. The said subscription of two hundred thousand dollars on the part of Marion County, to be made, on condition that a sufficient amount is subscribed, or otherwise obtained by the said Louisville and Nashville Railroad Company to build said Branch Road that may lay out side of Marion County, and that said Railroad be completed within four years from the date of the subscription aforesaid.

2nd. That the stock in this Branch Road be placed in every respect upon an equality with the stock in the main stem of said Road.

3rd. That the Company will give stock

for all the interest Marion County may

have to pay upon her bonds issued for

the amount above subscribed until said

Road is in condition to declare regular

annual dividends.

4th. That said Branch Road shall run

as near by St. Mary's College in Marion

County, as the nature of the case will al-

low, with due consideration of the interest of the Company.

Ordered, That notice of the time, place and objects of the election be published in the Lebanon Post, by weekly insertions for four weeks, and by printed notices at each place of voting for at least 30 days preceding said election.

A copy attest: R. H. ROWNTREE,

Clerk.

A Valuable Book for HOME READING;

ENTITLED

LIBRARY OF AMERICAN HISTORY.

In which is collected from various authentic sources, a great amount of VALUABLE HISTORICAL information on the different subjects of Biography, Travels, Commerce, Statistics, Indians, Revolutionary Battles, etc.; also, Anecdotes, Poetry and Miscellaneous Articles from the earliest periods in American History, illustrated with about one hundred and forty fine Engravings; in one Imperial Svo. volume, handsomely bound in Leather; 640 pages; price \$3 00.

In no other single volume can be found so much American Historical information so embodied in the general histories of the United States. In no other volume are the services rendered and hardships endured by the hardy pioneers and others in the settlement of this country, preserved for the reference of future generations.

Containing as it does, so many articles that cannot be read with lively interest by all lovers of their country; and the principal events being illustrated by numerous finely executed engravings, renders it not only useful and interesting to all classes of readers, but particularly attractive to children; and, while amusing, is at the same time imparting much useful information relative to their own country, and almost imperceptibly creating a love for reading. Among many other articles of deep interest, are the following, viz:

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